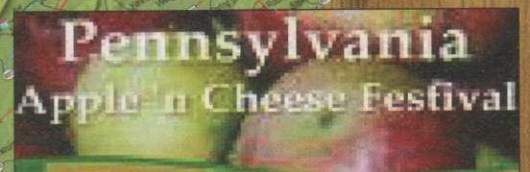




Volume 18

2008

Mansfield University





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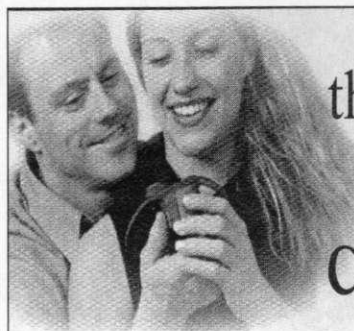
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# Pennsylvania's Grand Canyon is hidden just east of the Crossroads

By Carlyn Spangler

Treasures are buried throughout Pennsylvania. The Quaker State is known for rolling hills and beautiful scenery.

Many of Pennsylvania's wonders are waiting to be discovered. I went on a treasure hunt to uncover some hidden beauty.

My hunt began on a white, winter Sunday. The church bells ringing, and the streets desolate, made this Sunday perfect to discover lost treasure. Mansfield, PA is my starting point, but my final destination is unknown.

Mansfield is a borough located in Southern Tioga County. It is a tiny town, home to Mansfield University. The town is quiet, except when the annual festivities of 1890s takes place.

The weekend of 1890s celebrates Mansfield as the home of the first night football game played under lights. The weekend is filled with parades, laughter and a carnival atmosphere in Smythe Park. When the sun goes down, the Mansfield community reenacts a night football game. The weekend of 1890s is a time for remembrance and town spirit.

After driving through the main street of Mansfield, I start my journey toward Wellsboro.

Wellsboro is a borough in Tioga County, 15 minutes west of Mansfield. Town lights illuminate the streets and historical buildings give off charm. Before Wellsboro was home to families and small businesses, it was a popular shipping point and trade center.

This town was a hot spot for flour and woolen mills, milk condensing plants, saw mills, and manufactures of chemical, rugs and furniture. Wellsboro is also the site of one of the first factories where light bulbs were mass-produced.

When driving through the narrow streets and small diners, the historical significance would never be known. It's the mansions and old churches grab the tourists attention, not the abandoned factories. Wellsboro is more than just the county seat of Tioga, it is home to the Grand Canyon of Pennsylvania.

As I drive I can feel the winter season among me. The empty roads wind through the snow covered fields and past abandoned barns and country homes. The drive creates adventure to a place concealed from the crowded cities and

overpopulated towns. It delivers a sense of freedom, but yet a desire for a secret.

The road suddenly turns to dirt and I can hear the uneven gravel crackle beneath my tires. After minutes of uncertainty, a sign appears saying, "Leonard Harrison State Park." This State Park is situated along the Pennsylvania Grand Canyon.

The canyon, also known as Pine Creek Gorge, is a product of the ice age. The creek was dammed by rocks, soil and other debris, pushed there by the Laurentide Continental Glacier. A lake formed and the glacial meltwater filled the lake and overflowed.

In the past, Pine Creek Gorge served as a major route of travel for American Indians and by the 1800s, lumbermen arrived. The lumbermen harvested the white pine, hemlock and hardwood forests, making the wildlife population drop.

By the early 1900s, Pine Creek Gorge changed because of unregulated hunting and trapping, deforestation and wild fires.

After the devastation, the forests began to grow back. The white-tailed deer, beaver, turkey, black bear and river otter returned.

On this afternoon the parking lot is empty. I am the only one in sight. The Pine Creek Gorge is open all year long, but the canyon is most popular during the fall. Tourists travel far to see the scenic wilderness and dramatic rock formations. The beauty is breathtaking, even in the winter. The once full trees take a break from foliage, but the unique terrain remains.

Activities at the canyon include hiking, biking, fishing, canoeing and white water rafting. Trails such as Pine Creek Rail, West Rim, and Turkey Path curve through the canyon, and are available for hiking in the warmer seasons.

The Pine Creek Rail Trail, located at the bottom of the canyon, is a public path used for biking and hiking. The West Rim Trail, strictly for hiking, is a 30 mile path down the western side of the canyon.

The Turkey Path Trail descends one mile to the bottom, taking the hiker on a path through steep hills and scenic waterfalls. The gorge contains 360,000 acres of the Tioga State Forest, where animals and people call home.

Mansfield, Wellsboro and the Grand Can-

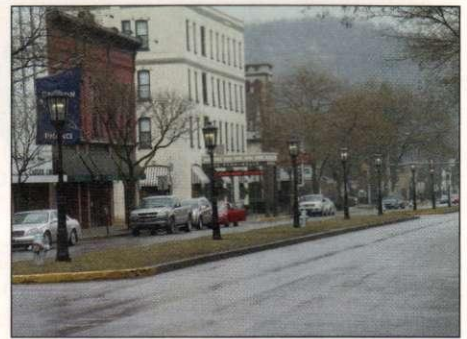


Photo by Beka Brown

Wellsboro, PA has become widely known as a tourist town, thanks to its small shops and beautiful setting.

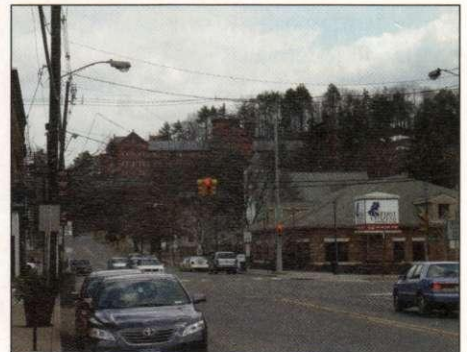


Photo by Beka Brown

Mansfield, PA is home of the first night light football game, which was sponsored by General Electric.



Photo by Beka Brown

Although the Grand Canyon of Arizona is more famous, the Pennsylvania Grand Canyon still offers breathtaking views and great outdoor experiences.

yon are all wonders many have yet to discover. Through my Sunday drive I saw hidden beauty that most of the world has never seen. Country homes, tiny towns and the scenic wonders are all treasures the Quaker State has to offer. ✨



# History Hidden at Local Heritage Museum

By Kay Barrett

Hidden in the hills of Northeastern Pa, Bradford County may not warrant much outside attention from a passing car or an airplane overhead, but what should be known about this farming area is the 200 years of history that helped shape it. The Bradford County Heritage Museum has worked hard to preserve that history.

The Heritage Museum is situated along Route 14 near Troy's Alparon Park. Former dairy farmers Wilmer and Ruth Wilcox started the museum in 1991 with considerable help from the late Alonzo (Lonnie) Thomas of Troy. Their goal was to preserve the agricultural history of the area by building the Troy Farm Museum to house the Wilcox's historical agricultural collection.

The Troy Farm Museum evolved to a county historical museum which houses donated historical artifacts from 200 years of life in northern Pennsylvania. Visitors may enjoy flax demonstrations, walk among agricultural machinery and tools and explore rooms displaying aspects of local history.

JoAnne Dickerson has worked at the museum for five years. "The museum is a village. We have a doctor's office, the Troy Hotel, the general store and we recently added the Carriage House and the Children's Church," Dickerson said. "The Carriage House was previously the Merchant's Building which was the oldest building on the Troy Fair Grounds."

The Merchants Building was to be torn down. It was spared when the Troy Fair Board donated it to the museum last year. The building was moved across Alparon Park to its new location and was renamed the Carriage House because a large collection of wagons, carriages and buggies are stored inside.

The Children's Church was donated by Charles Rockwell of Canton. "Charles Rockwell opened the church when he was 12 years old. It was for children only. No adults were allowed to attend," Dickerson said. "Charles was the minister. He wrote his own sermons. One of his sermons was based on the Lord's Prayer and went, 'You pray for bread, because you only pray for what you need, so don't go asking for jelly on top when you only need



Photo courtesy of the Troy Pennysaver

The Mitchell House is most recognized for the eight original wooden columns which help support the inn's two porches. According to Dickerson, the Mitchell boys used to sleep on the top porch year round.

bread."

The Children's Church opened in 1937. Rockwell and his family ran the church until Rockwell was sent to fight in World War II. During its heyday the church received local and national attention. It was featured in an issue of Life magazine. "When it was started many adults didn't think much of it, but the children took it seriously and soon the whole town knew about it," Dickerson said.

One of the best-loved exhibits is also one of the oldest. The Gregory Inn, originally known as the Mitchell House, was built around 1822 and survived more history than could fit into this article. "Children who visit like to hear how the house used to hide slaves as part of the underground railroad," Dickerson said.

It is believed there was a space under the fireplace in the house used to hide slaves. Handmade quilts were used to send messages to slaves traveling north. Quilts were left in barns or hung across fences for escaped slaves to find. "Each quilt pattern held a different message. A wheel pattern meant be ready to travel by wagon; there was also a north star pattern and many others. Some quilts could actually be used as maps to the north," Dickerson said.

Dickerson says that it is not the artifacts that make the museum but the people. "The volunteers here are everything. The museum wouldn't be able to run without them," Dickerson said. "I started volunteering five years ago after I retired from 32 years as secretary at the [Troy] Middle School. I have always loved history. People say that they see my car here all the time and I tell them 'If I wasn't here I would be sleeping in front of the TV at home.' If I had the choice, I would be happy to live in the Mitchell House."

The Bradford County Heritage Museum is open to visitors from April 28 to Oct. 29 for the 2008 season. Guides provide tours for elementary schools and senior citizens.

"We plan on making our village bigger. We have plans for a barber shop and a new building to repair and restore carriages in. People are always donating items. It means a lot to us that they are willing to part with some of these pieces," Dickerson said. "Some people have no idea how much history and information is here [at the farm museum] until they visit and have a look. I had a tour of senior citizens come. One said, 'We were just at the [Pennsylvania] Grand Canyon and I had the best time. Then they told us we were going to some museum and I wasn't happy, but I have to tell you that I have had the most wonderful time.'" ★



Photo by Jessica Hojer

JoAnne Dickerson is one of the volunteers who keep the museum running. A lack of heating prevents it from being open year round.



# Mansfield University uncovered Hughie Jennings' value early

By Christian Johnson

Since its birth in 1857, Mansfield University produced graduates who have gone on to accomplish great things. The University takes special pride in its athletic programs and the alumni who went on to play at the professional level. In particular, its 143-year-old baseball program has produced excellent athletes like Mike Gazelle who went on to play on several championship teams with the New York Yankees during the 1920s.

Perhaps the most famous athlete to come out of Mansfield University played for only one year, in 1886. His name is Hugh Ambrose Jennings. He is better known to baseball historians as the "Ee-Yah! man." He was selected to the Mansfield University Hall of Fame in 1991. Jennings died in 1928, but his ability to draw curiosity and excitement out of baseball junkies still exists to this day.

Jennings was born April 2, 1869 in Pittston, Pa. As a child Jennings worked as a "breaker boy," boys who separated coal from slate in coal mines. Eventually Jennings made it out of Pittston and attended college, first at Mansfield State Normal School in 1886 and then years later at St. Bonaventure University in Cattaraugus County, NY.

Jennings first drew attention while playing semi-professional baseball in Lehigh, Pa. in 1891. This led him to Kentucky where he signed on to play for the Louisville Colonels of the American Association of baseball. He stayed with the Colonels when they joined the National League in 1892, but was traded to the Baltimore Orioles on June 7, 1893. Jennings played for the Orioles for seven seasons.

Jennings played shortstop and was able to dominate the position with his quickness and fielding skills. Jennings was also a superb hitter, which he proved this during the 1895 and 1896 seasons, which would be the best of his career. In 1895 he hit .386, scored 159 runs and gathered 204 hits. The 1896 season was his best when he hit .401 with 121 RBIs and 70 stolen bases.

Although Jennings was an extraordinary player, he became a fan-favorite not because of his skill but because of his fearless style and charismatic persona. People soon became amazed at Jennings willingness to allow himself to be hit by a pitch. In 1896, he was hit by a pitch 51 times, a major league record

that will most likely never be broken. During a game in 1897, Jennings was hit in the head by a pitch in the third inning. He managed to finish the game but almost immediately after it ended Jennings collapsed in the locker room and was unconscious for three days.

In 1899 his time with the Orioles ended when manager Ned Hanlon moved to the Brooklyn Superbas (later became Brooklyn Dodgers). Jennings followed Hanlon to Brooklyn. In 1899 and 1900 Brooklyn won National League pennants but Jennings had a hard time enjoying the success because of a severe injury in his throwing arm. In 1901, Jennings was traded to the Philadelphia Phillies but his injury prevented him from ever having a decent season again. During his two seasons in Philadelphia, Jennings played in only 82 games and hit .272. In 1903 Jennings ended his playing career in Brooklyn with the Superbas. During this season he played in only six games.

Despite the injury and a career that was in shambles, Jennings would continue a life in baseball as a manager. His first experience as manager came at Cornell Law School. In 1899, Jennings was accepted to the school and managed their baseball team in exchange for his tuition. According to legend, Jennings accidentally dove head first into an empty pool at night while on campus at Cornell. Despite fracturing his skull, Jennings attended his classes the next day.

He managed the Cornell baseball team on and off until the spring of 1904 when he left early for a coaching position with the Baltimore Orioles. Jennings never officially finished his degree at Cornell but he passed the Maryland bar exam in 1905 and started a law practice. Law became a passion for Jennings and he would continue to work at his law practice during the off-seasons for baseball and for the rest of his life.

In 1907 Jennings was hired as the manager of a Detroit Tigers Team that featured future hall of famers Ty Cobb and Sam Crawford. Jennings led his talented team to three consecutive American League Pennants in 1907, 1908 and 1909. Despite their efforts, the Tigers lost the World Series during these years to the Chicago Cubs and Pittsburgh Pirates.

During his years as manager Jennings built a reputation as being a wild man

from his third base coaching box. Jennings would often use whistles, horns and the "Ee-Yah!" chant to distract his opponents. His trademark chant happened when Jennings would wave both hands over his head, raise his right knee and yell "Ee-yah!"

Umpires, players, managers and the press all loved Jennings. The freckle-faced Irish man from Pennsylvania was even liked by Ty Cobb, a Georgia native known for being the fiercest baseball player of all time. The relationship between the two was unique because Jennings had the ability to get along with Cobb, which was something most people had trouble doing. Cobb was thought of as being a dirty player, mean-spirited racist and ill-tempered brawler. Yet, somehow Jennings was able to connect with the man on a level nobody was able to do.

Following the 1920 season, Jennings stepped down as manager. He eventually joined his old friend John McGraw, who was managing the New York Giants at the time. While a coach with the Giants, Jennings watched as his friend and former teammate became ill. As a result, he filled in as manager for parts of the 1924 and 1925 seasons. This is where Jennings finished his career with an overall managing record of 1,184 wins and 995 losses. In 1926 Jennings decided to retire. The physical and mental strain of a career in baseball finally got to Jennings and he developed a dependency to alcohol and pain medication. Many blame his psychological problems on the many injuries to his head.

On February 1, 1928 Jennings died at his home in Scranton, PA of a severe case of meningitis. Sadly, Jennings would never see the day he was inducted into the National Baseball Hall of fame in Cooperstown, NY in 1945. Although he is better known for his career as a manager, he was inducted as a player for the Orioles.

The Life of Hugh Ambrose Jennings is marked by both great success and tragic failures. His life will forever be connected with the sport of baseball and the fun-loving antics he displayed on the field. Yet he also has an even closer connection with his home state of Pennsylvania and a certain place where he began his career in baseball. That place is Mansfield University, a small school planted in the mountains of Tioga County. ★

# Jim Glimm spun stories into gold

By Kristy Bramm

James York Glimm was a city boy most of his life. He got a wake up call when he moved to the northern Pennsylvania mountains.

Glimm lived in Long Island, New York most of his life and attended schools in the city. He was hired by Mansfield University to teach in 1968.

Upon his arrival Glimm noticed things were different from the city. The air was fresh, the views were breathtaking and most of all there was wildlife. He rented a farmhouse. He still swears the animals had been waiting for him and were ready to attack. His garbage was taken over by raccoons, the berries in his yard fed local bears and his front porch was a walkway to opossums.

Glimm caught on to mountain ways with the help of his neighbors.

He was fascinated with the area and wanted to know more about the land and the folks who lived there. He traveled all over the northern Pennsylvania mountains collecting what he called folktales. His journey collecting stories was long. It included helping the storytellers with farm chores, laying bricks or making maple syrup. He did anything to keep them talking.

Glimm didn't know how to put together everything he had gathered. He enrolled in folklore courses in 1975. Five years later he got a grant from the National Endowment of Humanities to complete his work. After a decade gathering folktales, Glimm published *Flatlanders and Ridgerunners: Folktales from the Mountains of Northern Pennsylvania* in 1983.

Glimm found another passion while living in the mountains. He learned to play his "claw hammer" banjo. He was a charter member of the Cherry Flats Ridge Pluckers, which started as a group of friends playing around the campfire on a hill overlooking Cherry Flats. The old-time band is known for their lively dance tunes, bluegrass, folk songs and Irish airs.

The Ridge Pluckers have played at local festivals, coffee houses, benefit concerts and contra dances. Wanda Irion plays fiddle for the Pluckers, John O'Donnell is on bass, Ron Markell plays the claw-hammer banjo and used to accompany Glimm on the instrument and Bruce Smith plays lead guitar. "James was an excellent player, his favorite song was Sea Shanties," Smith said.

Glimm was known as a peacekeeper.

"Whenever there were disagreements among band members, Jim was the one to act as the mediator. He was not only good at this but he also enjoyed doing it," Smith said. He believed Glimm was a good musician and author but more importantly Glimm's passion for music and writing was great. "He was an outgoing and honest person who loved to talk and was also a great listener. He was interested in what others had to say and always wanted to help them," Smith said.

Dick Soderberg, director of the Fisheries program at Mansfield University, is a devoted outdoorsman and was a close friend of Glimm's. Over the years the two men spent a lot of time together fishing, hunting, exploring the wilderness and swapping stories. "Jim was a gregarious person. He would strike up a conversation with anyone. We got close in the last years of his life. I was also his mentor," Soderberg said.

Glimm died from cancer at the age of 58 in August 2000. He taught at Mansfield University for 33 years and loved shaping the minds of students. He lives on in his books. Margie Bachman works for the University of Pittsburgh press where Glimm's books were published. "His books are still in high demand and are considered a must read," Bachman said.

Mansfield University has set up a memorial scholarship fund in Glimm's name. The scholarship is given to entering freshmen English students who show a potential for developing as a writer and student of literature.

Since Glimm's death in 2000, The Cherry Flats Ridge Pluckers have hosted an annual James Glimm Memorial Concert at Mansfield University every spring. All the proceeds go toward the scholarship fund.★



Tucker Worthington

Glimm loved playing his claw hammer banjo with the Cherry Flats Ridge Pluckers

Folklore from the book:

The Frozen Flame:

"We was camping one time and it got real cold, so we built us a big fire to keep warm. Well as the evening went on it got colder and colder, so we moved closer and closer to the fire. We just couldn't get any heat. Finally, we got so the flames were licking our pants and still no heat. So I reached out to put my hand on the flame, and you know what? The flame was frozen. I just broke a peice off and held it in my hand. That's how cold it was."

- told by Bud Mitchel- Troy, PA

"A swarm of bees in May

Is worth a load of hay.

A swarm of bees in June

Is worth a silver spoon.

A swarm of bees in July

Aint worth a fly."

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# The Corning Museum of Glass hides its treasure in plain sight

By Michelle Watts

The Corning Museum of Glass, renowned for being the world's largest glass museum, is located in the center of the Finger Lakes region of New York.

It features 35 centuries of glass artistry, live demonstrations of glassblowing and an international Glass Market. New attractions include the Rakow Research Library which keeps records on glass and glassmaking and the Studio, a highly respected glassmaking school.

The Corning Museum of Glass was founded in 1950 by the Corning Glass Works, now known as Corning, Inc. It opened as a non-profit institution that expanded the knowledge of glass. It officially opened in 1951. The museum had more than 2,000 artifacts, two staff members and a research library which was housed in a glass-walled building.

Under the direction of Thomas Buechner, the museum continued to grow, acquiring books on the history of glassmaking and new exhibits. When Buechner took a position with the Brooklyn Museum he was succeeded by Paul Perrot who continued collecting and preserving objects made of glass.

The Corning Museum of Glass was threatened in June, 1972 when Hurricane Agnes swept the region. The Chemung River Valley, surrounding the museum, was under five feet of water.

When the water receded, staff members returned to find books soaked and objects muddled and thrown about in the cases. Buech-

ner described the flood as "possibly the greatest single catastrophe borne by an American museum."

The museum did not reopen until August 1, 1972. Staff members dried books page by page and cleaned every piece of glass. Work was still being done when the museum reopened.

The museum expanded in 1978. Gunnar Birkerts added a series of galleries with the library, which was linked to the old building using light-filled windowed ramps at the center. The galleries were raised on concrete pillars above the flood line and the new museum opened to the public on May 28, 1980.

Increased visitations put a strain on the facilities by the early 1990s and renovations were made in 1996 under the directorship of Dr. David Whitehouse. The Studio was the first to be added. It opened in 1996 and offered classes in glassblowing and coldworking.

Smith-Miller & Hawkinson added the main building using glass wherever possible to showcase the art through the architecture of the building.

The renovations were finally completed in 2001. The new exhibits included a visitor's center, a Hot Glass demonstration stage, a hands on Innovation Center designed by Ralph Appelbaum Associates and a Sculpture Gallery.

The bottom of the museum is filled by the Glass Market where customers may purchase glass art. ✨

## Canton, Pa celebrates fall with apples and cheese

By Brandon Fitzwater

Pennsylvania's Apple 'n Cheese Festival is a two day event held in the fall that was created to promote Canton's rich farming history and to bring people back to the area.

The festival was created in 1988 by a group of leaders from different civic organizations to help bump the economy. According to Roger Tracey, the chairman of the Apple 'n Cheese festival, Dot Kemp was credited with the idea.

When it started out, the festival got some help from the Endless Mountains Visitors Bureau and the Canton Firemen since the event took place at the Canton Fireman's Field. Now, the Festival is a part of Rekindle Inc., a non profit organization, and it is held at the Manley-Bohlayer farm in East Canton. Tracey says that the reason the festival moved was simply because it outgrew the Fireman's field.

"The Manley Bohlayer Farm was perfect; it is a beautiful old farm with a lot of room for parking and a sight down through the valley that is gorgeous in the fall," Tracey said. There are many vendors selling food, homemade crafts, LeRaysville cheese which sells out every year according to Tracey, apples, apple cider and the famous apple dumplings.

The population of Canton is around 2,000-2,500. The first full weekend in October the visiting population causes it to rise to 25,000-30,000 and one year it rose to 32,000 people, according to Tracey.

"It's not just Canton that this event helps. It's the whole area. Towanda's hotels are always full, a lot of people stay in Mansfield and Troy, and all these people have to buy gas and food somewhere,"

Tracey said.

Tracey says that the uniqueness of the festival is what sets it apart from other events.

"There are three aspects that make this event work," Tracey said. "The type of event that it is, it's not a fair or a flea market, the time of year that it is [held], fall, and its beautiful location."

Tracey couldn't stress enough how much time and effort that people put into the event. "Everyone thinks that this is a two day event that takes one day to prepare for, but there are great people spending time all year long to make sure everything runs smoothly," Tracey said.

This year the Apple 'n' Cheese Festival will be held, like always, on the weekend of the first full week in October, which is Saturday October 4 and Sunday October 5. ✨



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# Some students fish for a major at Mansfield

By Jill Kauffman

Mansfield University has the only program in the nation that offers undergraduate certification in Fisheries. Mansfield has had the program for 31 years. Fisheries graduates are in high demand for employment and have a high acceptance rate at graduate schools.

Fisheries is about resource management and environmental protection. A student can work in a hatchery or with wild fish. According to Dr. Richard Soderberg, head of the Fisheries program, the program is "academically rigorous" and recommends applicants have college prep courses in math and science before they are accepted into the program.

Samantha Kutskel is a junior Fisheries major. She chose to study Fisheries at Mansfield because it is a strong program. "MU has a very well known program. Dr. Soderberg is known throughout the country. It is probably one of the best," Kutskel said.

The most unique feature of the program is that a graduate will be certified as an Associate Fisheries Scientist by the American Fisheries Society. "Many people with master's degrees do not meet the requirements for certification, but the fisheries curriculum at Mansfield is designed around these requirements," Soderberg said. "Many states require certification for advancement in their agencies and some require it for the initial hiring."

There are usually 35-40 students in the program. Three areas of fisheries science that the students take classes in are aquaculture, fisheries biology and fisheries science. The program features an independent research project, summer field courses and a required internship. Kutskel was asked what her favorite part of the program was. "The field work. We have to do so much; and the people because everyone I interact with daily are the kind of people I wish I could have around all the time." An example of field work is when the students use a method called electroshocking to study the fish. "We have a boat and a backpack shocker. The boat is for ponds and the backpack for streams. We look at populations with the data collected," Kutskel said.

Kutskel plans to intern in Clinton County where she will be studying a trout stream that has mine discharge flowing into it.

Some places students have interned in the past are with the U.S. Army Corp of Engineers, Yellowstone National Park, Pennsylvania Department of Environmental Protection, Purdue University, U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service (Alaska) and the Pennsylvania Fish and Boat Commission.

Some places where students have found employment include the University of Arizona, United States Geological Survey and L'Oceanografic Aquarium in Valencia, Spain. Spain has the largest marine center in Europe and one of the largest aquariums in the world.

The required research projects are presented at conferences and meetings at other schools. There are education agreements with the U.S. Geological Survey and the Pennsylvania Fish and Boat Commission so students receive both classroom and practical experience.

The program is not common, but it is important. "Proper resource management is vital to our emotional and sociological well-being," Soderberg said. The program is designed to give the student a comprehensive education in Fisheries. Soderberg was asked what



Photos by Dr. Richard Soderberg

The curriculum requires that Fisheries students work in the field. They work in local hatcheries and transplant fish to local streams. Much of their field work is under the auspices of the U.S. Geological Survey office in Wellsboro, Pa.

some interesting aspects of the program were. "More courses in fisheries than you could ever get at another school." Mansfield University offers 10 courses related to Fisheries and students take a variety of Biology courses.

The Fisheries program is difficult, but most students enjoy it. "I really like it. We have already gotten a lot of experience in the field. I have met a lot of great friends through the program. It is not an easy major, but I think that's what makes it good. It challenges you," Kutskel said. ★

An advertisement for Rally Killer Charters. It features a black and white photo of a boat on the water. The text reads: "Rally Killer Charters", "Captain C. J. Crisp", "(570) 662-7183", "(585) 820-6322 Cell", "www.rallykiller.com", and "cj@rallykiller.com".



# Mansfield graduate coaches to teach

By Eric Bohannon

There is a sense of enthusiasm and excitement that oozes out of Frank Pecaitis when he talks about his time spent at Mansfield University. The 1956 graduate of Mansfield speaks of heritage and how proud he is to be a part of Mansfield's heritage.

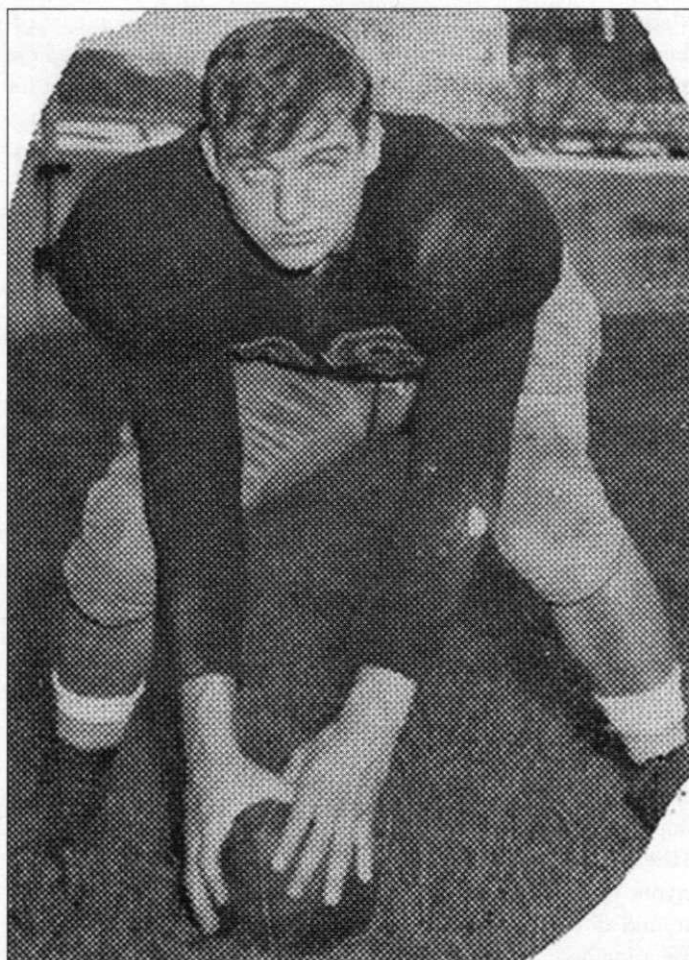
Pecaitis played football at Mansfield and after graduation, became a high school wrestling coach at Susquenita high school. He was inducted into the PIAA District IV Wrestling Coaches Association Hall of Fame and also the Ed Romance Lower Anthracite Chapter of Pennsylvania Hall of Fame.

When Pecaitis was at Mansfield, it was still called Mansfield State College. He remembers walking down to Smythe Park for practice. "I remember seeing groundhogs running around on the field during practice," Pecaitis said. "We would have to walk down and back with our equipment and after practice we took showers and then went to training table."

During this time, training table was a little different than now. Pecaitis and his teammates had to dress up in coat and tie and walk to the cafeteria together. "Six to eight of us guys would sit together at a table and one guy would get the food for everybody," Pecaitis said. One thing that stuck out in his mind was the mix of younger players and members of the team that were Korean War veterans. "We had five guys that were veterans and they instilled the importance of education in us," Pecaitis said.

Pecaitis played on the Mansfield football team from 1954-56 lettering all three years. His senior year he played both offense and defense playing center and linebacker. He missed only one play all season, a stat that makes Pecaitis proud. But perhaps his proudest moment was scoring his first and only collegiate touchdown. "We were playing East Stroudsburg and they lined up to kick a field goal. The lineman in front of me cleared a path for me and I wasn't touched and blocked the kick and scored a touchdown," Pecaitis said.

It's easy to say Pecaitis enjoyed his time on the football field at Mansfield, but he enjoyed receiving his education just as much. "I couldn't have received a better education anywhere else for a career in teaching," Pecaitis said. "I learned how to teach at Mansfield."



Courtesy of Mansfield Library

Frank Pecaitis was a two way starter his senior year for the Mansfield football team. Pecaitis played center and linebacker and missed only one play all season.

"The professors at Mansfield had a caring and quality nature about them that helped me grow up," Pecaitis said. "I also learned a lot from my coaches at Mansfield because that's what coaches are, they're coaches."

Throughout all the success he has achieved, Pecaitis thinks back about the time he spent at Mansfield. "I can't explain the feelings I have for Mansfield," Pecaitis said. "I had a lot of fun and received a good education." ★

## Frank Pecaitis coaching accomplishments

1959- Became the first head coach of the Susquenita High School wrestling program. Led Susquenita to a winning season in just three years.

1965- Became the head coach of the wrestling program at Mount Carmel High School. Led the Red Tornadoes to sectional championships in 1968, 1969 and 1970. Won three consecutive Northumberland County team championships from 1967-1969.

1969- Coached Robert Sacavage to a state championship.

1972- Stepped down as coach of Mount Carmel with record of 75-21-1. Started a developmental wrestling program for Mount Carmel Elementary schools.

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# Local Mansfield salons provide hair and beauty service

By Kimberlee Blocker

In Mansfield, where there are quaint shops, mom and pop stores and a coffee shop to relax, a girl has to wonder where she can go to get fabulous hair. Many students who attend Mansfield University are not from the area and have to adapt. Though it may be a small town, Mansfield has various hair salons to fit the needs of every student or resident.

Although the local Wal-Mart has a hair salon, some people may find that local hair stylists have a more personable atmosphere. Some clients may not enjoy having more than one person doing their hair in a place where shoppers' eyes are on them. Mansfield has all types of hair salons that could be classified as hidden treasures. Unless they are sought they will never be noticed.

Studio Six at 7 East Wellsboro Street displays a large sign above the store with big bold white and pink letters and a bright multi-colored green bird on a black background with the phone number displayed below the name. Tinted windows hide the stylists busy at work on their customers. This salon is for women who enjoy privacy. A shelf of CHI hair products placed near the door are shown to give customers the convenience of using the products at home. Along with cutting, primping and styling hair, Studio Six offers nail services. Studio Six has their customers nailed, from manicures to acrylic applications for extra length.

Three C's Styling Salon is a family salon located at 181 North Main Street which has been in business for 22 years. The well lit shop has comfortable chairs and music plays in the background. Mmagazines are piled on the coffee tables. Owner Matty Lowe or a member of her staff provides a friendly greeting as customers arrive and hang up their coats. It's evident the ladies of the salon make their clients feel comfortable. Three C's dyes hair, cuts hair, curls and perms it for all types of personalities.

"We do everything. We are versatile," Lowe said. Customers can get their wigs split, their torsos tanned and their nails manicured.

People who prefer a cozier setting for their hair might look around the corner at Hair Dynamics. Hair Dynamics has been in business for 13 years and owner Deanna Morgan has been doing hair even longer than that. The salon is located at 84 Sherwood Street, a hidden treasure because it can easily be passed by.

"People go to salons depending on what they are looking for. Mine is comfort and one on one. I'm here when you walk in the door," Morgan said. Morgan made her home her place of business. Like some of the other salons, Hair Dynamics gives clients a choice of how they want their hair styled. If Deanna Morgan can't create the style of ones choice, her daughter will lend a hand.

"We do a little bit of everything," Morgan said. While some salons only cut split ends, highlight hair or curl straight hair, Hair Dynamics takes their styling to the next level. They offer hair extensions, waxing, sculptured nails and pedicures.

Though there are many other salons in the Mansfield area, Morgan isn't afraid of the competition. In fact, the local salons seem to work together. "If I need anything I can call any of them," Morgan said. "We're supportive of each other."

Anyone who wants her hair done can just look around and find the stylist and see what she likes without having to leave the Mansfield area. ★



Photo by Kimberlee Blocker


Matty Lowe, owner of Three C's Styling Salon, curls hair, paint toes or buff fingernails.




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# The police academy trains tomorrow's heroes

by Thatcher Thomas

The Mansfield University Police Academy was established in the 1980s, but was not available every year due to enrollment numbers. Not until the 1990s was the academy was open continually.

According to Barbara Corrigan, Director of Law Enforcement and Certification Programs, the Mansfield Police Academy is the only institution in north-central Pennsylvania to offer a full range of law enforcement training. The academy serves five counties: Tioga, Lycoming, Bradford, Potter and Sullivan.

The academy is certified by the Municipal Police Officers Training Commission, which allows Act 120: Basic Police Training to be offered. "Completion of Act 120 training program is required to become a municipal police officer in the state of Pennsylvania," Corrigan said.

Before entering the academy, recruits pass the Nelson-Denny reading exam at the ninth grade level and the Cooper Fitness Standards at the 30th percentile.

Cadets must also complete an initial assessment, a second assessment and end the academy by passing the final assessment.

"You do not need to pass the first two assessments as long as you pass the final assessment," Jim Fox, Training Coordinator of the academy, said.

Requests forced the academy to establish a full time program which began in the spring of 2004 according to Corrigan. "More recruits were available to attend a full time academy, but we kept the part-time academy to accomodate those recruits who have jobs or families," Corrigan said.

Full-time students complete the academy in four and a half months. Part-time students complete the academy in 11 months. Cadets are allowed to take non-academy courses at the university as long as they do not interfere with required classes. The academy allows students to earn 19 undergraduate credits toward an associate or bachelor's degree while enrolled in the academy.

Classes consists of 750 hours of lecture and hands-on training with ex-police officers, local police chiefs, District Attorneys, private attorneys, probation officers and state police officers. All instructors are certified by the Municipal Police Officers Training Commission once a year.

Graduates may continue their law enforcement training at the academy through Act 180 also known as Mandatory In-Service Training. Act 180 training is offered once a year for current officers and instructors. Topics are updated and vary from year to year.

"Current police officers must attend Act 180 Training in order to maintain their position," Fox said.

Many graduates have gone on to become officers in and outside of Pennsylvania.

"Not only do we have graduates working in PA, but we have had cadets who are now working as police chiefs and municipal officers in Florida, Maryland, Texas, all over the country," Corrigan said.

The academy is also certified by the Pennsylvania Commission



Photo courtesy of Mansfield Police Academy

Cadets are trained in CPR as well as weapons handling, vehicle operation and arresting techniques.

on Crime and Delinquency to offer Constable Training Act 44 and Lethal Weapons Act 235.

According to Fox, Act 44: Constable Training consists of basic training, basic force options, along with annual and advanced firearms. Cadets who complet Act 235: Lethal Weapons training allow cadets to become a security guard, night watch person or a private investigator.

The academy also provides certification programs in Child Abuse Recognition and Reporting, ServSafe Food Safety Certification and School Violence Prevention and Intervention.

Although the academy is restricted by the state as to what actions they can implement, Corrigan hopes to establish a scholarship for future cadets. ★



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# I Wave to Betty. Do You?

By Rebekah Brown

Visiting a university can be like going on a first date. Judgments are made based on first impressions. A meal is usually involved and at the end of it the host is thanked. Long before the trip home, the decision to call again or not has been made.

This was my feeling when I visited Mansfield University my senior year of high school. I had seen several other schools and was beginning to think that red brick buildings and cramped beige dormitories were the same everywhere. My mother assured me there were plenty of schools in the sea and that letting a few bad experiences deter me from my search would be ill advised. Mom always knows best, right?

So, to Mansfield we went. The drive was long and winding. I did not anticipate enjoying repeating the journey alone, without being able to nap most of the way. Strike one.

We arrived on campus, found parking easily enough and met our tour guide. An array of buildings loomed before me on the hilly terrain. None of the bricks or colors seemed to match, but the campus was quaint. Our guide welcomed us with a large toothy smile. His facts and anecdotes made their way around his navy blue scarf that fluttered about his face. He seemed like a friend who was trying to play matchmaker with another friend who he "just knew would be perfect for me." On this day, Mansfield was that third friend and my campus tour was a blind date.

Many attributes the campus held were similar to other colleges. It was a windy day. I was feeling the chill of forgetting my hat in the car and then there were the hills. As we made our way up and down flights of stairs that I lost count of, I decided the campus may as well have had bad breath and body odor. Strike two.

Near the end of the tour, walking toward the dormitories, we passed a small yellow house. The front porch was filled with drooping plants and colorful knick knacks. I had seen the home on the way to the admissions building. An elderly woman had been sitting on the porch. I recalled thinking she must be a glutton for punishment to live so close to a college campus. Her white hair stuck out, letting the wind, rather than a comb, dictate its placement. Large glasses overwhelmed her wrinkled face. She practically swam in her oversized red sweatshirt, which was covered in daffodils.

The woman was still on the porch, surrounded by her cheerless plants. She was standing, holding one of the support beams. Her eyes wandered up and down the street, following the cars that passed her home. Each vehicle received a flip of her hand, almost like she was directing traffic on a busy day. Close observation might have suggested she was giving baseball signs. She favored the slider, with a few fast balls mixed in.

Her demeanor varied from scowl to smile, with no apparent pattern. I noticed she was not the only one waving. Almost every driver who passed gave her some acknowledgement, a casual nod or a vigorous wave out the window. Some honked. Some called out the window.

I asked about the waving woman who had captivated the drivers of South Academy Street. Our guide laughed as he explained that her name was Betty. She was a legend in Mansfield, for no reason other than that she waved to everyone who passed her porch.



Photo by Rebekah Brown

Betty's little yellow house is located at the T intersection of College Place and South Academy Street. Even having a student bump her porch with his car didn't knock Betty from her post.

The rest of my tour was uneventful. I was still nervous about the hills and the distance, but I enjoyed the experience overall. In the end, I enrolled at Mansfield University in the fall. When I arrived, Betty and her waves were sitting on that dilapidated porch, welcoming incoming freshmen.

Through the years I have come to look forward to occasions that brought me past her home. As my journeys past her porch increased, I learned that there was a waving protocol. One must never wave to Betty first. She was responsible for initiating contact. Preemptive yells and waves would not earn the desired response. Her eyes scrunched up behind her oversized glasses. In the worst cases she turned her back and walked inside.

Her neighbors described her as pleasant and ready to tell stories. She enjoyed the students who were brave enough to stop and chat. In fact, she often gave tours of her home. Every student on campus knew who she was, no matter what their year or major. She was a uniting factor among the campus and a celebrity among the students. With nothing more than a flick of her wrist, Betty became iconic.

Thinking back to my first date with Mansfield, I wonder if Betty had anything to do with my decision to go to school here. She was the perfect topic of conversation that stepped in to avoid awkward silences. She was something everyone had in common.

Regardless of the reason, I gave Mansfield a chance. There have been ups and downs, in relation to more than just the geography, but overall, I could not ask for a better experience. Each time I pass the faded yellow house, I think back to my first glimpse of Mansfield and my first glimpse of Betty. She is an unadvertised part of the charm of the town and a part of the lure of the school. ★

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## Autumn Morning

By Michelle Watts

I.  
Awareness opens the mind as  
hinges do a gate,  
Only to be closed by the foolish  
wanderings of the heart.  
Rural emotions swirl at the mercy  
of fate,  
As laughter and tears pierce the  
heart like a dart,  
Only to watch it open and bleed  
upon the dead earth.  
Cold and crisp are the words of a  
wronged lover,  
Walking briskly through the empty  
corridor of they ruin.  
Finding solace in temporal words,  
mercy forgotten forever,  
Thy heartstrings constrict with the  
knowledge that soon in  
The fading gloom thee smile will  
be thy greatest treasure.

II.  
Early rays of sunshine chase away  
the night,  
As mist settles over a sleeping yet  
dead countryside.  
Like bright lights glinting off the  
armor of a knight,  
Bleeding leaves and broken hearts  
gather at the roadside;  
Pooling together to crunch softly  
under autumn's  
cooling breath.  
Skeletal boughs shrouded in blood  
dripping slowly,  
Sway to softly tap yonder  
ruined walls.  
Bathed in the soft glow of dawn,  
gleaming sparsely,  
The brick, worn and cracked,  
crumbles like water off the falls,  
Though raging fiercely eventually  
will deteriorate to nothing more  
than a pond.

III.  
Sweet dreams of future tomorrows  
and dancing fools,  
Overshadowed by hands and eyes  
and hatred too?  
With heavy heart I bid  
thee "adieu",  
Trudging down the leaf strewn,  
well-worn path as I always do.  
Dwelling upon the bleak future  
with no miracle.  
Window panes full of faces glowing  
with mirth,  
Children's patience and laughter  
ever higher soaring?  
Molding stone set upon

dry earth,  
In reality, withering in the glow of  
early morning?  
Hopes and dreams frozen like  
water in the dead of winter.  
IV.  
Crisp morning air brings heaviness  
to the soul,  
Already trampled with grief.  
Leaves, once green and lush, have  
colored and withered like a mole,  
Though beautiful, they are no coral  
reef.  
Tokens of but memories and  
visions forgotten.  
The warming glow of future  
happiness sits,  
Nestled on the horizon.  
Depression and endless musings go  
with the scene that fits,  
One out of a Gothic romance.  
Tears and fears are no match  
for integrity.

V.  
The dawning of a new day, a new  
beginning,  
Shakes the gloom from the open  
tombs of the broken heart.  
Life goes on as the sun greets the  
land, yearning,  
To become one in itself but never  
achieving the goal of  
its heart.  
Out of reach forever with loves true  
identity.  
Dreams diminish over time,  
The cold truth of reality appears on  
the breath of winter,  
Only to shock the senses and pour  
sour wine,  
Upon the gaping wound of  
depression to sting like  
a splinter.  
Love may go, but at least thy ruin  
will give me peace.

## Ache

By Danelle Miller

I watch you  
Work as busy as a bee.  
Your voice melts my  
doubts away,  
My heart falls to the floor,  
I sweat these invisible tears  
for you.  
Falling like rain, your speech rolls  
off  
Your busy tongue.  
I-, I-, I-, my heart breaks.  
Mice could eat the crumbs off the  
floor.  
Take them home and feed

their kids,  
My disappointment.  
Hopefulness is my disease. What's  
yours?  
It infects me like the spiders  
In your basement,  
Weaving their webs to  
protect themselves  
From being eaten.  
Torn by desire,  
Torn by the dream  
That won't ever come true.  
"Youngin'," "Grow up faster,"  
I slip into my childish fantasies,  
Like movie stars, happy forever,  
But nobody ever watches  
the sequels.  
The dream is a nightmare,  
Evil like horror stories,  
Can you imagine the  
depression, despair?  
Don't wait up for my  
broken heart,  
My own nightmare in  
the making.  
Shed a tear like I'm emo,  
Watch the blood drip down  
my cheek,  
My heart is broken, it bleeds  
for you.  
Band-aids fix nothing,  
Hold my hand and never let go.

## At the Brink of Emotional

By Danelle Miller

My emotions spill  
Falling out of my eyes  
Rolling down my cheeks.  
The fiery emotion burns  
my cheeks.  
The skin peels off, curling with the  
feelings,  
They continue to drip.  
They have been set free,  
Flying with the birds.  
They circle overhead,  
Looking for you, their prey.  
One for disaster,  
Two for love,  
Three for never,  
My heart is done.  
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The casket has shut,  
Cauterization will never begin.

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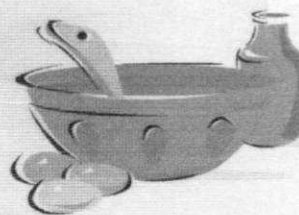
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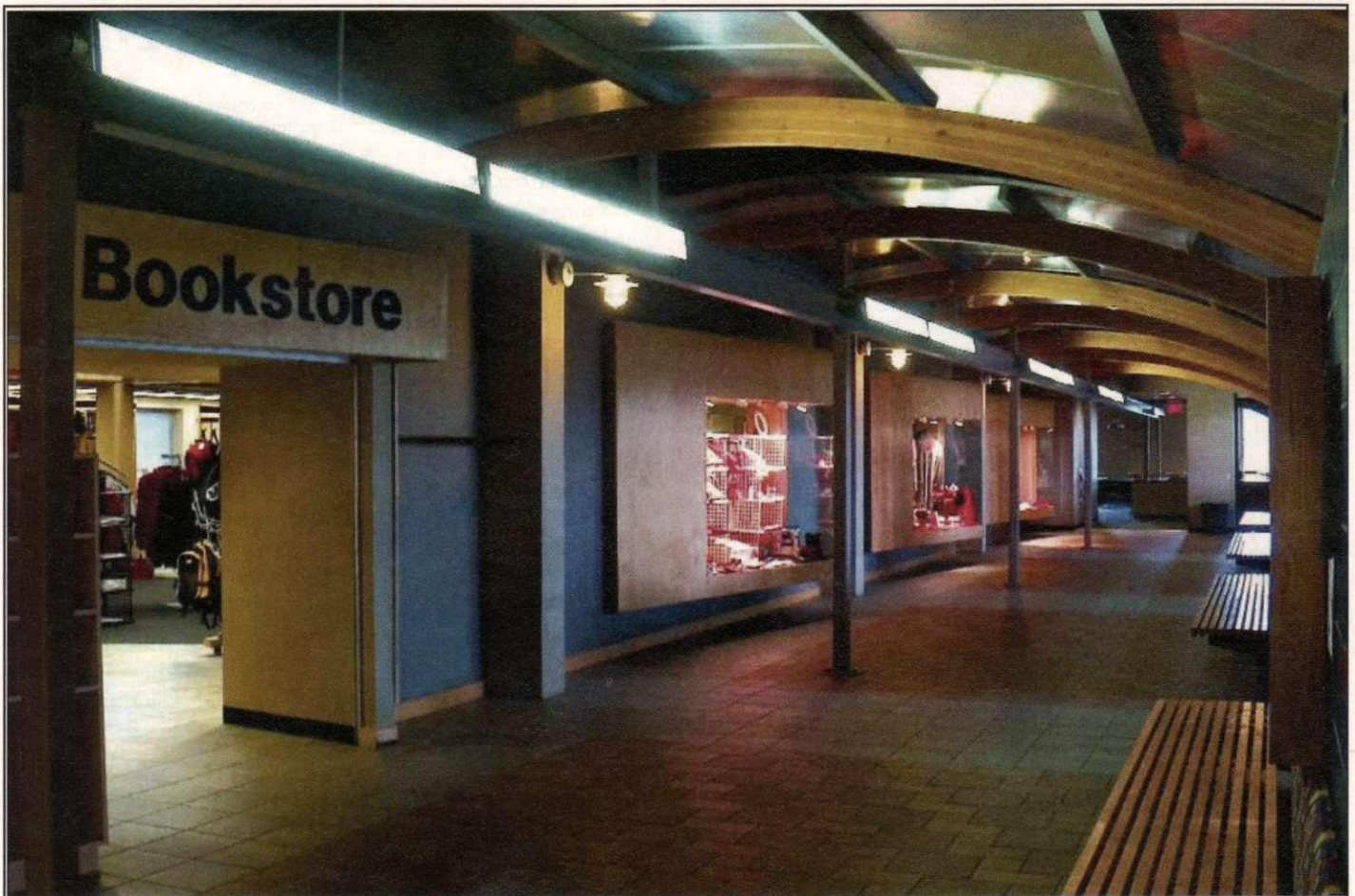
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